BIG BASS DRUM SOUNDS ON.

AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS FINALLY HEED POLICE JUDGE.

They Give Up the Fight for a Stand at the Corner of Tenth and Main, but Play to a Good House Elsewhere.

It was the Hoosier poet who declared: "Oh! the drum
There is some
Intonation in thy grum
Monotony of utterance that strikes the
spirit dumb."

Maybe it was the throbbing infonation of the American Volunteers' big bass drum that aroused the ire of the business men at Tenth and Main streets and caused them to appeal to the police to "strike its spirit

WILLIAM WAS GOOD NATURED. And He Treated Professor Menzel, the Painter, Very Hand-

somely.

A year or so ago Professor Menzel, one of the most famous of German artists, ap-plied to the proper government official for plied to the proper government official for the privilege of lighting up the music room at Sans Souci, the summer palace of Frederick the Great, in order to make sketches for a historical picture he desired to paint. The official refused permission. He explained that such a liberty could not be allowed; that it never had been and never could be. A few weeks later the emperor accidentally learned of the incident, and at once sent an aide-de-camp to inform Professor Menzel that instructions had been given to the custodian of Sans Souci to light up the music room for his benefit on a certain evening, and that if he could make it convenient to bring his sketching material at that time he would have the liberty to make as many studies as he were iberty to make as many studies as he ked. The artist expressed his thanks and ccepted the invitation, says the Chicago

when he drove up to the portico of Sans Souci on the evening named he was met by a gentleman wearing the costume of the favorite aide-de-camp of Frederick the Great, who escorted him into the palace, where, to his amazement, he found a party of twenty or thirty ladies and gettlemen dressed in the costume of the golden age of Germany when Sans Souci was the center of social galety and the artistic and literary life of Europe. He was presented to them one after another in the names of the historical characters each represented, and was then informed. the names of the historical characters each represented, and was then informed by the alde-de-camp, who by that time he had recognized as the emperor himself, that they would sit as his models in order that his sketches might be accurate and complete. At the close of the evening a supper was served in the dining room of Frederick the Great in a manner that was not only picturesque, but absolutely accurate. Before supper, however, at the orders of the emperor, the ladies and gentlemen posed in the ballroom to represent a party of Frederick the Great's guests darcing a minuet. The artist made elaborate sketches, which are being worked into a historical picture that will have a great value.

CAUSES OF CANNIBALISM. Many Savages Ent Human Flesh in Order to Honor the Dend.

The causes which underlie cannibalism have recently been probed by Flinders Petrie, the English archaeologist, and some very interesting things have been developed by his researches. Among them is the fact not generally known that a majority of cannibals eat human flesh not merely to satisfy hunger, but through reverence for the dead, to acquire the characteristics of the deceased and to escape the wrath of the gods. Quite recently a manuscript was the gods. Quite recently a manuscript was unearthed in the neighborhood of Cairo, Egypt, which tended to show that for thousands of years cannibalism was practiced in that region, the object being to show reverence for the dead. Only the legs and arms of the bodies were eaten and the remainder of the flesh was em-

dimed. Petrie, working on facts set forth in this

Nineteen per cent of the cannibals eat the stalwart warriors who are killed in battle that the courage and strength of the dead chiefs may be transmitted to them. Others cat children in the hope of recovering their outh, and still others cat their relatives to falliate the gods for various offenses. Five her cent eat human flesh hoping to bring forms munishment man those whom they ure punishment upon those whom they enting. Thus it would appear that there is much more in cannibalism than the mere satisfying of appetite, and this explains largely why the natives of fruitful islands well stocked with game of all kinds should

FEAR OF LIGHTNING.

The Electric Bolt Frightens Many, Hits Few and Kills Still

Fewer. A current news item gives the result of an investigation carried out by Dr. G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark university, on the things that most excite fear in people. Of the 298 classes of objects of fear to which 1,707 persons confessed, thun-der and lightning led all the rest, although in certain localities, as, for instance, those subject to cyclones, etc., the fear of the latter predominates. It may be accepted as probably true that thunder storms conas probably true that thunder storms con-stitute the most pronounced source of fear with the majority of people, due, no doubt to the always impressive and not infre-quently overpowering nature of the phe-nomenon. But is there any justification, in fact, for this fear so far as fatal re-sults are concerned? asks the Electrical Engineer.

at Tenth and Main Isat night, and nothing at the captain of appeal to the police to "strike its spirit dumb."

Anyway, there was peace and joy at Tenth and Main Isat night, and nothing at the part of the captain the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, the slot machine, the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, the rattle of a copper in a slot machine, and in the result in the same that the copper in a slot machine, and in the slot in t Suits are concerned? asks the Electrical Engineer.

We believe there is not, but on the contrary, that many other causes which barely have a place in Dr. Hall's list are infinitely more entitled to the distinction as fear producers than lightning. As proof of this we may cite statistics of the United States weather bureau. These show that for the four years 1898-93 the deaths from lightning numbered 784, or an average of 196 a year. Again, H. F. Kretzer, of St. Louis, found from the record of nearly

the number of Northern officers during the civil war. The official Confederate army list shows one general in chief, Robert E. Lee, and seven full generals, as follows: Cocper, Albert Sydney Johnston, Beauregard, Joseph E. Johnston, Smith, Bragg and Hood. The number of lieutenant generals in the Confederate army, Stonewall Jackson, Hill, Early, Buckner, Wade Hampton and Gordon among them, was nineteen, and there were besides eightyone major generals, and more than 200 brigadier generals, This was very much larger than the army roll in respect of staff officers on the Union side at a corresponding period. responding period.

Before the establishment of the office of Before the establishment of the office of lieutenant general there were four major generals and eleven brigadier generals in the regular army, and twenty major generals and 150 brigadier generals in the volunteer service. There was, correspondingly, a larger force of colonels and majors in the Southern than in the Northern army, and the reason for this was to be found in the fact that the commands of Southerners were generally smaller and more widely separated. The Northern forces constituted the attacking army; the Southern forces, after the battle of Gettysburg, were on the defensive, and much of the conflict which continued during the closing years of the strife was, so far as the Southern men were ergaged in it, of a desultory guerrilla charstrife was, so far as the Southern men were ergaged in it, of a desultory guerrilla character. The services of sharpshooters, of small attacking columns, of commands organized for foraging purposes, or to convert a retreat were in detail, and the commander of each detail took by courtesy and under military usage a title as high in its way as a Northern commander would receive if in charge of a force perhaps eight or ten times larger. It is a well known fact that military men having titles are as slow to surrender them and well known fact that military men having titles are as slow to surrender them and to forego their use as officeholders are to retire from the honors and emoluments of public station. The rule, "once a colonel, always a colonel," still prevails in the South, and it applies in like manner to generals, majors and captains as well. A man who may have acted for a few hours, perhaps, at the head of a detachment as its colonel, though actually a corporal, has, since the close of the war, continued to be known as colonel.

THE SAHARA'S CLIMATE.

It Is Healthy in Some Parts, but the Terror Is the Frequent Sandstorms.

According to Dr. Robert Brown, the climate of the Sahara, especially where it is under the influence of the westerly and northwesterly winds, is healthy, says the San Francisco Chronicle.
Yet the terrors of the sandstorms which

San Francisco Chronicle.

Yet the terrors of the sandstorms which sometimes overtake the wayfarers have formed a favorite picture in the works of explorers and have furnished many legends of a more or less apocryphal character to Arab mythology. Suddenly a dark pillar is seen advancing in the direction of the caravan, and, before the wayfarer can prepare for the coming storm, they are involved in a dense cloud of drifting sand, though, perhaps, not quite buried, according to the undying tale of the story books. So violent are the winds that at times sweep across the Sahara that at a considerable distance from the African coast the dredgings brought up by the Challenger showed that the sea bottom was covered somewhat thickly with the sand blown seaward from the neighboring continent. At times, also, the verdure of the oasis is eaten up by vast clouds of locusts, which appear and disappear rapidly. It is then fortunate for the Arabs and other dwellers in the Sahara if a westerly wind begins to blow, for in that case, to use their own expression, "the army of the Most High" is swept into the Atlantic. At times such enormous quantities of these rayenous insects have been drowned in the sea that the tide has deposited whole banks of them for miles along the coast, causing fevers among the adjacent villages.

But of all dangers that overtake the Sa-

But of all dangers that overtake the Saharan travelers the worst is the fear that the water places may be without that most essential necessary of life in that region. They may have filled their skins at one well in a particular oasis, hoping that by the time the supply is exhausted they will have arrived at another green spot in the desert, from which their vessels may be filled again, only to find that, owing to unusual drouth or other causes, the springs and wells have dried up.

The Arab traders who pass through the worst portion of the Sahara, namely, that between Morocco and Timbuctoo, have many stories to tell of such mishaps. Thus, a caravan proceeding from Timbuctoo to Taillet, not inding water in lone of the customary wells, perished to the number, it is said, of 2000 people, besides 1,800 camels—animals that are capable of enduring thirst longer than their masters. Accidents of this sort account for the many human and other bones that lie mingled together in various parts of the desert.

A WINTER CABIN AT DAWSON CITY.



Houses of logs, with roofs of moss and boards, make the most comfortable buildings during the long and cxtremely cold winter months.

CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF

MISS SADIE WEBB, OF OHIO, IS AN INDEPENDENT YOUNG WOMAN.

arries Mail for Uncle Sam and Also Acts as a Commission Agent for Four General Stores-She Is a Typical Hustler.

The most independent of young ladies in Delaware county, O., is Miss Sadie Vebb, the 20-year-old daughter of Aaron Webb, a wealthy and prominent farmer, of Porter township. Miss Webb lives with her parents on their 200-acre farm, and while the two sisters stay home and help their mother and their father till soil, she discharges her duty as contractor on mail

she has to travel every day of her IIIe. This is healthful work, she thinks, and she enjoys it to the superlative degree. Besides doing duty for the government, she carries passengers and is a typical hustler in every way. Although the work is very irksome, one would think that it requires a woman with a "build" in accordance to the construction of the job, but to the contrary, Miss Webb is a handsome young lady and took the contract when she was just 18 years of age. She is an entertaining conversationalist, has a pretty round face, and under two dark eyebrows are set two hazel eyes "that know their keepers." She attends strictly to business. Last Saturday she started out for home driving two horses hitched to an express wagon in which were hitched to an express wagon in which were loaded a barrel of coal oil, two barrels o nitched to an express wagon in which were loaded a barrels of salt, two barrels of sugar, the United States mail and smaller packages. Miss Webb sat on top of the whole heap, the queen of the situation. Dressed in her neat summer costume, gloved hands and a sunbonnet, she started off. It was womanly independence, to say the least.

She is sought for by the business merchants in Delaware, as she controls most all of the trade in the eastern part of this county. She has bought articles for her customers ranging in size from a needle to a cooking range. She makes a specialty of the necessities of life and the residents along her route contribute liberally to making purchases through her commission. In the winter time she sees to it that all of the oysters purchased for church and lodge entertainments are got through her comthe oysters purchased for church and lodge entertainments are got through her com-mission and the same attention does she give to summer outing parties, where ice cream or strawberries are needful. She has the very best of health and looks after the health of her own sex within the con-fines of the district through which she has to travel. When she hears of a lady below sick, she solicits orders for bread and all of the things that come as the result of the efforts of the wife of the household. On

these sales she mades a percentage, both on the sale and on the carriage of the same from the store to the home making the order.

Last winter when the thermometer registered 22 deg, below zero she was prompt in all of her appointments along the route. That day she wore a heavy coat and felt boots reaching to the knee. Her hands were covered with a pair of ellow gloves while she drove her fiery steeds through the distance none the worse for the cold. That day people looked out from their homes at her as she passed along the distance and watched her as she drove her team snorting with cold, their breath as it was emitted looking like a stiff frost from their red and spread nostrils.

Not only is she a success in commercial circles, but she is well liked in social circles as well. Her home is an ever welcome place for those who desire to visit it. Large assemblies of friends have enjoyed themselves there; with both young and old Miss Webb is a prime favorite.

Her work, although arduous, is enjoyable to her, and very remunerative as well. She stated the other day that she has made as high as \$5.35 in a single day from sources extra from her stipulated contract. from the store to the home making the order.

selves there; with both young and old Miss Webb is a prime favorite.

Her work, although arduous, is enjoyable to her, and very remunerative as well. She stated the other day that she has made as high as \$5.35 in a single day from sources extra from her stipulated contract with the government. She does not believe in "woman suffrage," but is inclined to think that her place is in the house as its queen, its ruler, and she has adopted this plan to make some money independent of that which her father is able and will give to her at a date some time in the fuof that which her lather is able and will give to her at a date some time in the fu-ture, which shall stand out as the most prominent one in all of her life. She laughs now at marriage, and thinks that she must attend to the "important things" in life, and the "minor things" will take of themselves. a hustler she holds the belt, and as As a hustler she holds the belt, and as girl in the possession of plenty of "get-up she is the prize winner. Probably ther is not a girl in Ohio who can boast of sucl a success in life growing out of difficult sources of labor. She is ambitious and beautiful.

As a bustler she holds the belt, and as a girl in the possession of plenty of "get-up" she is the prize winner. Probably there is not a girl in Ohio who can boast of such a success in life growing out of difficult sources of labor. She is ambitious and beautiful.

ASKS HEAVY DAMAGES.

Viola Smith, Appleton, Sues Northwestern Railroad for \$25,000.

Attorney James C. Kerwin, of Neenah, Wis., has been retained by seyeral people who were injured in the Christian Endeavor excursion train wreck at West Chicago, on the morning of June 30, 1897, to bring suit against the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Company for damages for injuries received. Suit was brought by Attorney Kerwin for Viola Smith, of Appleton, for \$25,000 damages. She alleges that she was in the fatal coach where several people were killed and injured, and that she received injuries which will make her a cripple permanently. She alleges that he hearing in one of her ears has been destroyed.

Notions of Olden Days Which, When Investigated, Fail the Test

of History. We all want to consider the days of chivalry as the golden days-never to be recalled-for womankind. This is by im-plication a rank injustice to our own time. With all its fine expressions of ardent de-votion to the fair sex, and the multitude of its exquisite pretensions, chivalry was the degradation of the highest and tenderest human instincts-the veritable curse of est human instincts—the veritable curse of the course of true love. Such a statement presents itself to the romantic believer as a terrible counterblast, but it is true, nev-ertheless. The records of the treasury and law courts of those days, in furnishing the experience of popular life deeply marked by the worst shades of modern shortcom-ings, provide the fullest proof, says the New York Herald. Chivalry did not make marriages, at least in the sense of those born of love's young

Seymour S. Price, Who Got One of the Okishoma Plaums, Is in the City.

Seymour S. Price, who was recently chosen by President McKinley as register of the land office at Okishoma City, O.T. have a continued to the first as a to Have Many Sanon the first as a to Have Many Officers.

Por many years—indeed, since the close of the clarity and the first as a to Have Many Officers.

Por many years—indeed, since the close of the first as a chusiastic supporter for the postion. Mr. Price naturally feels a degree of pride in the first as a chusiastic supporter for the postion. Mr. Price naturally feels a degree of pride in the first as a chusiastic supporter for the postion. Mr. Price naturally feels a degree of pride in the first as a chusiastic supporter for the postion. Mr. Price naturally feels a degree of pride in the first as enthusiastic supporter for the postion. Mr. Price naturally feels a degree of pride in the first as enthusiastic supporter for the postion. Mr. Price naturally feels a degree of pride in the first as enthusiastic supporter for the first as enthusiastic supporter for the first as enthusiastic supporter for the first as a chusiastic mains to mock the dublous fiancee, it has a wealth of the arts of diplomacy, and an inexhaustible list of the terms of intrigue. Chivalry gave expression to the word maittresses, which may have, and had, the

MISSOURI GETS NOTHING.

But the Small Village of Biddeford, Me., Lands Three Fat Consulates.

Colonel Ike Smithers of Mexico, Mo., who has been in Washington for the last four nonths, waiting for a consular appointnent, has lost his temper, says the New Vork Herald.

York Herald.

Colonel Smithers, who stands six feet two inches in his stockings and is a typical, old-fashioned Missourian, gave vent to his feelings in the barroom of the Metropolitan hotel in a way which would have made Mark Hanna's ears tingle if he had chanced to be near.

Hanna's ears tingle if he had chanced to be near.

"Why, suh, durn my gizzard, suh," exclaimed the colonel, as he brought one of his big fists down upon the bar with a thump that almost upset the claret punch bowl, "durn my everlastin' gizzard, suh, if I hayen't had enough of such treatment. I came heah, suh, on the 7th of March, suh, the original simon-pure McKinley man of Central Missouri, suh, an' I filed my papers, suh, the very next day, suh, for the consulate at Panama, suh, an' Mark Hanna solemnly promised me, suh, that I should have that identical piace, suh, or somethin equally as good, suh, an' up to this blessed day, suh. I've got nothin', an' what's more, suh, the great state of Missouri hasn't landed so much as a vice consulship, an' yet, suh, the little village of Bildeford, suh, that I never heard tell of, suh, until I came heah, suh, has got three consulates, suh, and they say is a-goin' to get another, suh."

A bystander questioned the accuracy of

of a gin rickey, and, calling for his room key, shuffled upstairs to meditate upon the unreliability of Marcus Aurelius Hanna and to ask himself, "Whither are we drifting?"

FAITHFUL FOR 17 YEARS. Two Long Separated Lovers Find

Each Other and Are Happily Married.

Seventeen years ago Abraham Haughmont and May Osgood were children together on Staten Island. As children often do, they

CHIVALRY AND MATRIMONY. MAKES MAN TRANSPARENT.

DR. DOREMUS' REMARKABLE EX-PERIMENTS IN NEW YORK.

It Is the Largest Machine of Its Kind and the Most Powerful Ever Constructed-It May Yet Cure Dreaded Consumption.

The largest and most powerful apparatus in the world for generating the X ray has just been completed, and is now on view in the laboratory of the College of the City of New York, Dr. R. Ogden Doremus, assisted by several other well known surgeons, gave the machine its initial test on Monday evening and was enthusiastic over the results, says the New York Herald.

terated by the machine to treat consumptive patients. A cage will be erected between the positive and negative poles, and in this the patient will be seated. He will first be rendered completely transparent through the powerful fluoroscope, and then he will be subjected to an atmosphere heavily charged with electricity. Dr. Gardner has a strong belief in the efficacy of ozone upon the lungs.

The effect of this was demonstrated upon a young man at the college last evening. He was placed in a chair and the current was turned on, and although there was then no cage to retain the ozone, the atmosphere, he said, experienced a decided change. Bolts of blue flame sprang from pole to pole, exploding with loud reports. A half current subdued the explosions and sent the flames zigzagging like streaks of forked lightning, the particles of dust in the air acting as stronger attractions than the opposite pole and deflecting the current from its course.

The air became heavy and charged with a peculiar, dusty odor, such as one experiences during the progress of a thunder storm, only much more pronounced. As a lung tonic Dr. Gardner claims this possesses remarkable virtues.

It is, however, in its wonderful powers of penetration that the machine claims the greatest attention. After the test it was announced that in addition to being the largest apparatus of its kind constructed, it undoubtedly possesses greater power—in fact, its possibilities are as yet only hinted at. The experiments of Monday evening were of a casual nature, and not calculated to show to what extent the machine can be used in surgery. But they did demonstrate that with an extraordinary tube, such as was then used, the human body, or any opaque substance of not more than a foot in diameter, can be rendered transparent.

After a few minor tests had been made, which were not beyond the possibilities of

foot in diameter, can be rendered transparent.

After a few minor tests had been made, which were not beyond the possibilities of the ordinary X ray apparatus, Dr. Doremus placed his assistant in front of the machine, with the fluoroscope at his back. The room was completely darkened, and the rays penetrated completely through the young man's body. His vital organs were exposed, and even the buttons on his vest were clearly distinguished.

He next placed his two hands, folded one over the other, on his breast, and the bones of the outer hand were plainly visible through the body and through the hund nearer the body. All those present looked through the fluoroscope, and all pronounced it the best result from the X rays ever at-

nearer the body. All those present looke through the fluoroscope, and all pronounce it the best result from the X rays ever at

BIG ANTS USED IN SURGERY.

In Deep Brazilian Forests Huge Insects Bite Through the Lips of the Wound and Hang On. Down in the Brazilian forests surgeon

re not always at hand and hospitals fitted

with modern surgical appliances are few

and far between. But these facts do not bother the Brazilian Indian. For centuries he has known how to take care of himself, how to treat wounds, and cuts, and dis tempers without medical or surgical aid, and one of the most novel of these rude surgical customs is that of sewing up wounds with the aid of ants.

Septicaemia and pyaemia have been banished from the world of surgery in civilization almost entirely by the progress made in antiseptic methods and the introduction of anesthelics in surgery has made possible operations which fifty years ago would not be dreamed of. But no surgeon, even of the most advanced school, left to and one of the most novel of these rude sible operations which fifty years ago would not be dreamed of. But no surgeon, even of the most advanced school, left to himself in a Brazilian forest without instruments or appliances of any kind could care for a cut as neatly as do the Indians. The means employed is a species of very large ant, which is furnished with very powerful mandibles, capable of biting through almost anything. The insect has no sting, and no swelling or other painful results follow the bite. Its lower lip is a strange jointed organ, which the ant has the power of projecting far beyond the upper lip on occasion. At its extremity it has a pair of powerful forceps with which it can grasp and hold tenaciously small objects and nothing not encased in metal can resist their strength.

When the Indian receives a cut or wound from a knife or a thorn he proceeds to catch a number of these ants. Holding the lips of the wound close together, he applies the mouth of an ant to the edges and the insect at once bites through and holds on. Then the body of the ant is pinched off at the neck and the jaws remain fixed. Another and another ant is placed in position until there is a row of jaws along the wound, holding it firmly shut, and when it is healed the jaws are removed with a forceps or other instrument. This style of surgery is strictly antiseptic, since there are no evil after effects from the ants jaws, and the bite itself does not cause any inconvenience, aithough the pain must be considerable at first.

A DARING ENGINE RIDE.

low Charles Crocker Saved the Central Pacific Railroad in Its Days

of Debts and Despondency.

"One of the most exciting and dangerou rides I ever had was made on a locomotive in California in the 60's," said an old resident of San Francisco to a Washington Star writer, who had been speaking of th remarkable coolness exhibited by two men while riding behind a runaway horse. "The ride to which I refer happened shortly after Charles Crocker and a few other men inaugurated the Central Pacific railroad. The tracks of the road had been

other men inaugurated the Central Pacific railroad. The tracks of the road had been laid as far as Newcastle, and the company was in debt and despondency, and L. I. Robinson, who then owned the old original railroad from Freeport to Folsom, was laughling in his sleeve at what he called 'the Dutch Flat swindle.' The stages then went from Folsom to the great mining camps of Nevada, especially to Virginia City, and it was the boast of the Freeport & Folsom road people that the Central Pacific would never be built beyond Newcastle.

"Well, one morning Charles Crocker left San Francisco on the steamer bound for Freeport with three gentlemen, including myself. When the steamer had reached Freeport the mail and newspapers from San Francisco for Virginia City were immediately put aboard the Freeport & Folsom train, which then hurried away on its journey. A spirited team was waiting for Mr. Crocker and his companions, and we quickly left the steamboat, got into the coach and were driven rapidly off for Sacramento City. Arriving there, we found an engine and coal tender waiting for us at the Central depot, and Mr. Crocker gave orders to the engineer to run the locomotive at every pound of steam she could carry to Newcastle.

"When we started all of us, with the exception of Mr. Crocker, who stood back of the engineer, were seated in the tender on various lumps of coal and wood, and it didn't take us long to realize, from the awful jolting and swaying of the engine, that the road was unballasted, and in a very poor condition for speeding. Much to our relief, after we had passed beyond the American river and our arms fairly ached from our exertions to hold on and keep ourselves from being thrown out of the tender, the engineer suddenly lowered his rate of speed and at the same time informed Mr. Crocker that it would be extremely dangerous to run any farther at the rate we had been going.

"Mr. Crocker looked annoyed, and said: Nonsense! If you are afraid, you had bet-

that it would be extremely dangerous to run any farther at the rate we had been going.

"Mr. Crocker looked annoyed, and said: 'Nonsense! If you are afraid, you had better get off the engine.'

"He then took hold of the lever and pulled it to the farthest limit. Of course, we all thought that Mr. Crocker was crazy and that the engine would soon jump the track. But Mr. Crocker would not listen to remonstrances, never moved a muscle, and stood at the lever until we were all scared out of our wits, and the engine panting and throbbing like a huge wild beast enveloped in a cloud of escaping steam, reached Newcastle. Here we were hustled into a waiting coach and driven away. At each ten miles between that town and Virginia City there was a relay of horses. At various points along the mountain roads even the drivers were afraid to obey Mr. Crocker's orders, and in two instances he took the reins himself and whipped the teams into a lively gallop.

"The result of the whole exciting, wild and dashing race was that Charles Crocker presented in the business office of the Virginia City Enterprise a copy of the San Francisco Bulletin and some mail matter twelve hours before the mail agent on the opposition railroad had reached the city. That was the death blow to the Freeport & Folsom road and the salvation of the Central Pacific."

NO LAMB, THE MONGOOSE.

New York Brokers Take Much Interest in the Strange Visitor from Egypt. And now the latest thing among Wall

street men is the mongoose party. It is a social function that tends to drive away the blues from the men who thought they knew all about the market but 'didn't, while to those who guessed it right it serves as a zest to the pleasure of life,

serves as a zest to the pleasure of life, says the New York World.

In order to give a mongoose party one must occupy an office the windows of which overlook the Consolidated Exchange, Nos. 60 and 62 Broadway, for it is upon the roof of this building that the mongoose resides, and of course without a mongoose there could be no mongoose party.

mongoose there could be no all and party.

The mongoose is not a goose at all, and in fact you don't speak of mongeese, but of mongooses, when you have occasion to refer to more than one of the animals. This particular one, probably the only one in the country, is the property of E. T. Brady, the janitor of the Consolidated Exchange, and was presented to him by a seafaring friend who brought it from Egypt.

mongoose, according to the ency-The mongoose, according to the encyclopedia, is about the size of a cat, but the truth of this statement depends very much upon the size of the cat. This particular specimen is much larger than the average Thomas, and has a long tail that must weigh almost a third as much as the body itself. He is of a tawny color, with long, flexible black snout, slender, shorp teeth and long straight claws. He has become a great pet in the Brady family, although at first inclined to bite those who would caress him. He is fed on eggs, fruit and mice, and will not hesitate to bite through a chicken's neck and then make a fine meal on his victim. In eating an egg he carefully holds it between the forepaws, drops it on the roof just hardenough to crack the top of the shell, deftly picks away enough fragments to leave a little road below the condition of the roof the shell, deftly picks away enough fragments to leave a little road below the condition of the road to be a little road below the condition of the shell, deftly picks away enough fragments to leave a little road below the condition of the road to be a little road below the condition of the shell, deftly picks away enough fragments to leave a little road to be the condition of the shell, deftly picks away enough the care the condition of the shell deftly picks are the condition of the shell deftly picks away enough the care the condition of the care the care that the care the care that the care the care that picks away enough fragments to leave a little round hole and then sucks the yolk with the relish of an epicure.

A few days ago Mr. Brady's pet dog wandered up to the roof and foolishly got within reach of Jack, as the mongoose is called. The conflict was short and sharp, and the dog escaped with a badly torn ear and the loss of much hair. The fight was witnessed by saveral bundred control.

and the dog escaped with a badly torn ear and the loss of much hair. The fight was witnessed by several hundred occuparts of the upper floors of the Manhattan Life building and the Cable building, which overlooks the exchange. Every minute in the day Jack is doing something to entertain his audience.

Jack was very quiet and demure during the first few days of his residence on the roof and spent most of his time asleep. So harmless he seemed even the sparrows would hop within reach of him. But one day Jack awoke suddenly, sprang the entire length of his restraining cord and nipped a fine, fat sparrow in the neck. Since then the birds have fought shy of that particular roof. Jack seems to be comfortable enough now, but Mr. Brady has fears for the winter, and as soon as the cold weather sets in he will be present his rare pet to the Central park menagerie. The mongoose was one of the animals sacred to the ancient Egyptians, and he The mongoose was one of the animals sacred to the ancient Egyptians, and he is also mentioned by Rudyard Kipling in his jungle book under the nickname of "Rickytick." He is the greatest enemy to reptiles, and seems to be entirely impervious to snake bites.

STAFF OF LIFE IS IN DANGER. Doctors and Others Now Claim That Bread Is Bad for the

And now the doctors and other people who think for us and tell us what to do and what not to do have begun an attack on bread, the one thing which has always been considered impervious to the doctor's probe and the microscopist's instruments. In London the war has been started and the wise ones are coming out in the maga-zines and newspapers declaring that bread, far from being the staff of life, might al-

zines and newspapers declaring that bread, far from being the staff of life, might almost be considered the staff of death. T. P. O'Connor is the leader of the assault, and he advances some novel and interesting arguments in support of his position that bread is highly injurious and should be abandoned as a steady diet.

"It is a question," says O'Connor, "which lies at the basis of the health of every person in the community. If the balance of expert opinion should prove that bread is a destructive agent to digestion and health, as so many people think, is it not time that the nation should be told so authoritatively and that another system of dietary should be recommended for adoption? To persist in the use of an unhealthy diet is ethically as great an offense against ourselves as the absorption of gin by the sot of the West or the cating of opium by the wastrel of the East."

The contention of those who are opposed to the eating of such large quantities of bread is that since it contains so much starchy matter it is very difficult of digestion and imposes a great and unnecessary strain on the digestive apparatus. O'Connor declares that a number of people have come under his notice who have abstalned from bread for years and they have retained their faculties unimpaired to a ripe old age. The late Sir Isaac Holden is perhaps one of the best examples of this theory. He lived to be 91 years old and retained every faculty until the very last. He was very active in and out of parliament and smoked and drank in moderation. All of his friends attribute his longevity to the fact that he avoided all foods rich in starch, including bread. Starch foods are not digested in the stomach, but in the first intestine. They are thus difficult of digestion and, therefore, less healthy than eather dietary articles.

IN JOAN OF ARC'S ROLE.

A FAIR PHILIPPINE ISLAND REVOLU-TIONIST IN PHILADELPHIA.

Shipping Arms via Japan, but She Will Return Soon to Lead the Insurgents in Person-Rebels Holding Their Own.

Philadelphia is harboring unawares a woman Spain would pay a princely ran-som to capture-a patriotic native of the Philippine Islands, whose courage and bravery for the insurgent cause have resulted in the formation of a monster expedition of arms, ammunition and men, who are even now en route to Japan, where the formal filibustering crew will be made up

formal filibustering crew will be made up and will within two months sail for the islands, under the inspired leadership of this fair young rebel.

Marina Comenol Orbi Hozae Rizal is the widow of Dr. Hozae Rizal, who was butchered by General Polavieja December 6, 1826, Marina Comenol Orbi had been a student in the university. An attachment had sprung up, and the brave girl, on December 4, went into the thick of the battle to meet her lover, and they were married, with a band of patriots as the only witnesses. Marina returned to Manilla, and two days later the young husband was captured.

nesses. Marina returned to Maullia, and two days later the young husband was captured.

The Spanish general visited the prisoner and offered him his life, liberty and passport for himself and wife it he would persuade the insurgents to yield. Rizal courageously and patriotically refused to buy his freedom at such a price. On December 6 he was led to a stone wall, compelied to kneel, and was shot to death by a file of Spaniards under command of General Polavieja.

Mrs. Rizal, a bride and widow, then made up her mind to give her every energy and life, if necessary, to the cause and to avenge her husband. She first went to Japan and there found sympathy and substantial encouragement. Arms and supplies have been sent to the Philippines.

Mrs. Rizal is now in the northwestern part of Philadelphia, the guest of a family thoroughly in sympathy with her cause. Her extraordinary ability has manifested itself in her shrewd, secret work. tself in her shrewd, secret work.

thoroughly in sympathy with her cause. Her extraordinary ability has manifested itself in her shrewd, secret work.

Many cases of arms and ammunition have been shipped over the trunk lines to Canada, whence they will be forwarded to Japan. The Remington Arms Company is said to have sent thousands of rifles, and is at work completing more for the same purpose. A band of recruits will be sent from America as soon as they can be collected.

The work has all been done so shrewdly and cleverly that the presence of Mrs. Rizal has been known only to two or three of her most trusted friends.

One of the most important steps yet taken by the Philippine Islanders has been their resolution to join forces with Cuba for mutual interests. It is said that Mrs. Rizal has been mainly instrumental in drawing up an agreement by which the Cuban junta and the Philippine patriots will act in union. She had been in consultation with the most influential Cubans, and the result will likely be a bond which will mean much for their advancement. Spain has a foe in Mrs. Rizal who is capable of doing much for the cause of liberty. In appearance she is very beautiful, tall, graceful and typically Oriental. Her dark eyes flash passionately as she speaks of the Spanish and their barbarous methods. She is 28 years old and comes from a family of prominence in Manilla.

Mrs. Rizal will go to Japan, and it is her intention to head the troops in person when she returns to the islands.

Advices received last week from a prominent merchant in Manilla say the rebels will win and that they are courageously holding their own in every engagement. With rare strategy they hover fifty miles from Manilla, and, like the Cubans, are tiring the Spanish force's with guerrilla warfare. With renewed courage and abundant supplies under the inspired leadership of Mrs. Rizal, they expect ere long to gain their liberty said force Spain to grant practically the same reforms that Cuba is struggling for. Japan is lending much aid to their cause.

The expedition which Mrs

HIS SILVER BELIED HIM. Hard Luck of a Tramp Just When

Fortune Seemed to

Six or seven actors were sitting in an uptown cafe yesterday afternoon when a Wandering Willie with a ragged coat shuf-

Wandering Willie with a ragged coat shuffled up to their table.

"Pardon my appearance," said the man with the ragged coat. "I was not always what I am, but, to make it short, I am in straitened circumstances just now. I am not a beggar, gentlemen, but—but—there his voice faltered and he turned aside to wipe away a tear)—but I am starving. I have not eaten anything in three days, and I am on the brink of the suicide's grave. I hestated while crossing Broadway just now, contemplating the deed—thinking whether I would throw myself in front of a cable car to be crushed out of misery into eternity, or whether I would make one effort to get a few cents for a meal that would save my poor soul." (Here the man broke down and wept.)

"A good actor," remarked the bartender. "We're all actors in this world." sighed one of the opulent Thesplans, as he thrust his hand into his pocket in search of loose change.

"I know you are all actors," continued

"We're all actors in this world." sighed one of the opulent Thespians, as he thrust his hand into his pocket in search of loose charge.

"I know you are all actors," continued the man with the ragged coat. "That gentleman there is the famous Bagley; this one is the great Wagley. But, gentlemen, I myself was once an actor."

"Tell us your story and we'll get up a subscription for you." said Wagley.
"My story is brief," remarked the stranger; "I was an acrobat. That which is sold across the bar there brought me to what I am. (Turns aside and weeps.) Excuse me, gentlemen, but drink did it. But I am hungry now, and not a penny nor a friend in the world. Yes, I was drunk when I climbed the trapeze smid the roars of applause and hand-clapping of a mighty audience. I was ready for my flying lean. The applause had died away, and the audience waited breathlessly for my next move. I leaped, and, being drunk, tumbled to the stage, a distance of sixty-five feet, a wretched mass of broken bones. The next chapter in my story—the hospital—and the last chapter, the street. I'm here, gentlemen, injured so that I cannot work, and I am starving."

"Are you still able to do a handspring?" asked Bagley.
"I am," replied the man with the ragged coat, "and to convince you that I am truthful I'll do a handspring here on the barroom floor."

The actors moved the tables aside and the man in the ragged coat drew himself to his full height with his hands above his head. The crowd waited in silence.
"I' would not do this handspring now," he said, "only I am starving and penniless."

He did the handspring.

A silver dollar and two quarters dropped from his coat pocket while his head was down. He quickly picked up the money and escaped before the crowd got a chance to throw things at him.

GRACE DARLING'S BROTHER.

He Is Now a Pauper in Receipt of Parochial Relief-Also Sells Books.

The news will be received with some surprise, not to say disappointment, says the Westminster Gazette, that the only the Westminster Gazette, that the only surviving brother of the famous Graco Darling is now a pauper in receipt of parochial relief. George A. Darling, the last of the family, is an old man, and, though once fairly prosperous, has, through the failure of the poor fishermen of Seahouses, North Sunderland, where he lives, fallen into such poverty as to necessitate his receiving relief from the parish rates. The old man adds to his scanty living by selling "The True History of Grace Darling's Life" and "The Journal of Grace Darling's Father."

EIGHT YEARS OF MOURNING.

Hezekiah Hoyt Was Not Dead When His Friends Began to Grieve for Him.

The body of Hezekiah W. Hoyt has just been buried in the cemetery in Goshen, N. Y. For eight years Hoyt was supposed to Y. For eight years noyt was supposed to be dead. He was at one time a deputy sheriff of Orange county, and served through the hardest fought battles of the war of the rebellion and then in the United war of the recently states army.

He left his home, and for eight years nothing was heard from him, his relatives mourning him as dead, until news was received of his death in the Garfield sanitarium, Chicago, Ili.

When Kitty Laughs.

When Kitty laughs, her bolsterous glee Brings instant, echoing mirth to me: When Kitty frowns, my soul is shook With terror-Kitty is our cook. Detroit Free Press.